トリコ仕掛けと優しいケモノ
いろぼんだTOURS
PRESENTS

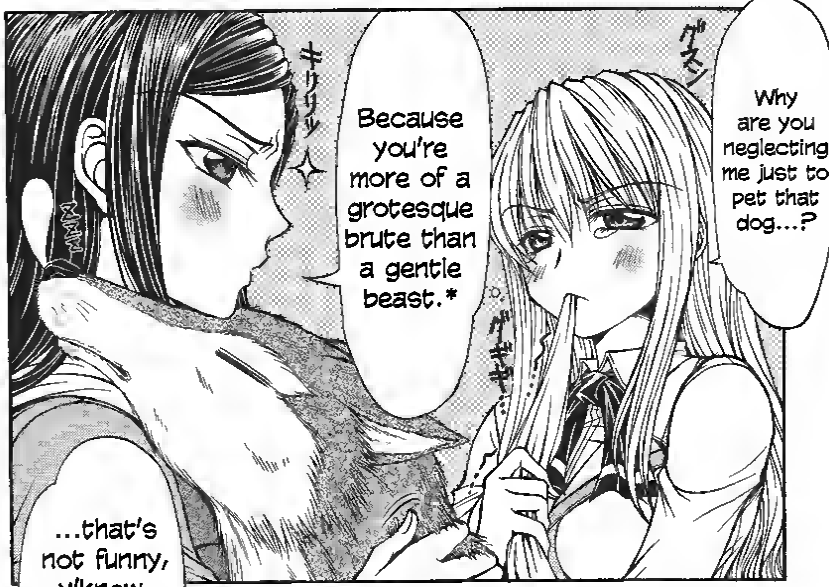
トリコ仕掛けと優しいケモノ

前書きます。

どうも皆様こんにちは。初めての方、初めまして。南崎いくと申しマス。そんなこんなで、久々に再録なしの書き下ろし本です!!今回は「ゲスト様(笑)の個人誌」という形です。…が、半ば「あれ?コレむしろ合同誌じゃね…?」という位の勢いで、ゲスト様のパーソナルが救われてます(笑)いや…違うんだ。数年前にお人様をお招きしてドーンとした本を作るねよーと息まいていた時期があったのですが、直後にお仕事や私生活の方が軽く白眼むく程忙しくなりまして。…とまぁ、これも全て言い訳に過ぎないんですけど(血涙)そして当時頂いた原稿を大事にしまったまま月日は流れ、ここによーやく本として発行!!という運びになりました。まずゲストお2方には、盛大なる土下座と感謝を!!そして今、手に取ってくださった読み手の皆様にありがとうございます!!少しでも静なる及び女子カプ好きな兄貴&お姉様方に楽しんで頂けたら幸いです。

スーサー スライディング土下座。

さて、今回のタイトルにある『トリコ仕掛け』という言葉は、電波とか中2とか言われそうですけど、一度は静なって使ってみたかったのです。元々は根本敬氏方面で使われる『トリコ仕掛けの明け暮れ』から来てるのかと思いますが、私の中では電気GROOVE/『虫エ』のワンフレーズ。何故か無条件に言葉でキュンとしてしまうのは、ある意味デンパ的ですが…… すごく好き(笑)…そして、静留をいつもキュンとさせる なっきは、まさに彼女にとってのトリコ仕掛けそのもの。で、要するに何が言いたいかと言うと…いつも通りの内容ってコトです…(小声) **それではどうぞ!!**



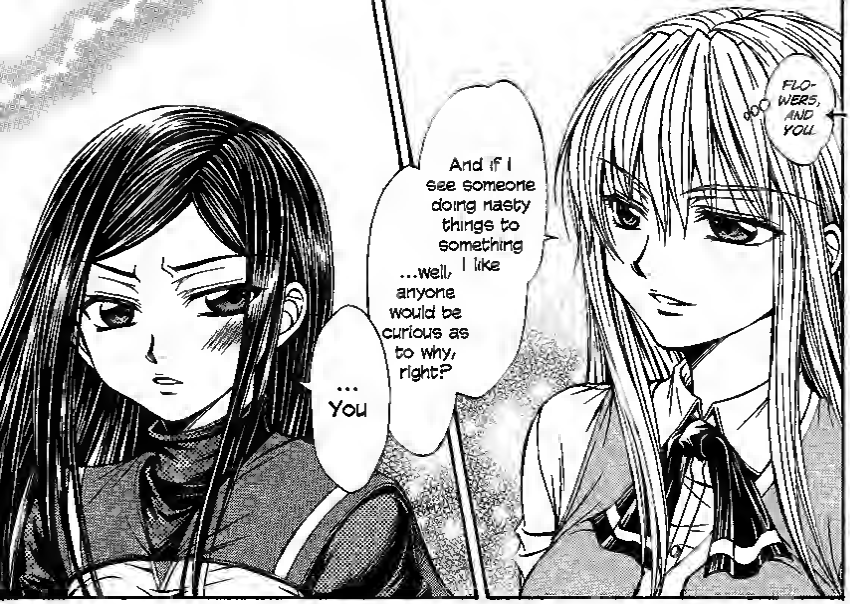
*This is a pun on yasashii kemono/gentle beast and yarashii kedamono/disgusting brute.

どろぱんだ
TOURS
My-HiME
S×NONLY?
YES!!

『THE PRISONER OF THE GARDEN'S TRICK』

I first met Natsuki on that spring day.
When the sakura flowers were fluttering in the breeze
in that flower garden, we met.
Her cheek dyed red as if she were blushing where flowers hit her
Long hair dancing in the wind.

"Natsuki."
That's a nice name.
サラ…
…what do you want?
キュッ
I guess if I had to have a reason
It'd be ''' to talk to you as an upperclassman?
……
Hm?
Can't I just talk to you for the sake of talking?
…okay.
How normal of her
じゃり…
I…
Like pretty things.
LIKE THE CUTE GIRL IN FRONT OF ME AND THE CUTE GIRL IN FRONT OF ME AND…
VOICE OF HER HEART
like flowers?
ササ
Well… yeah, I guess so.

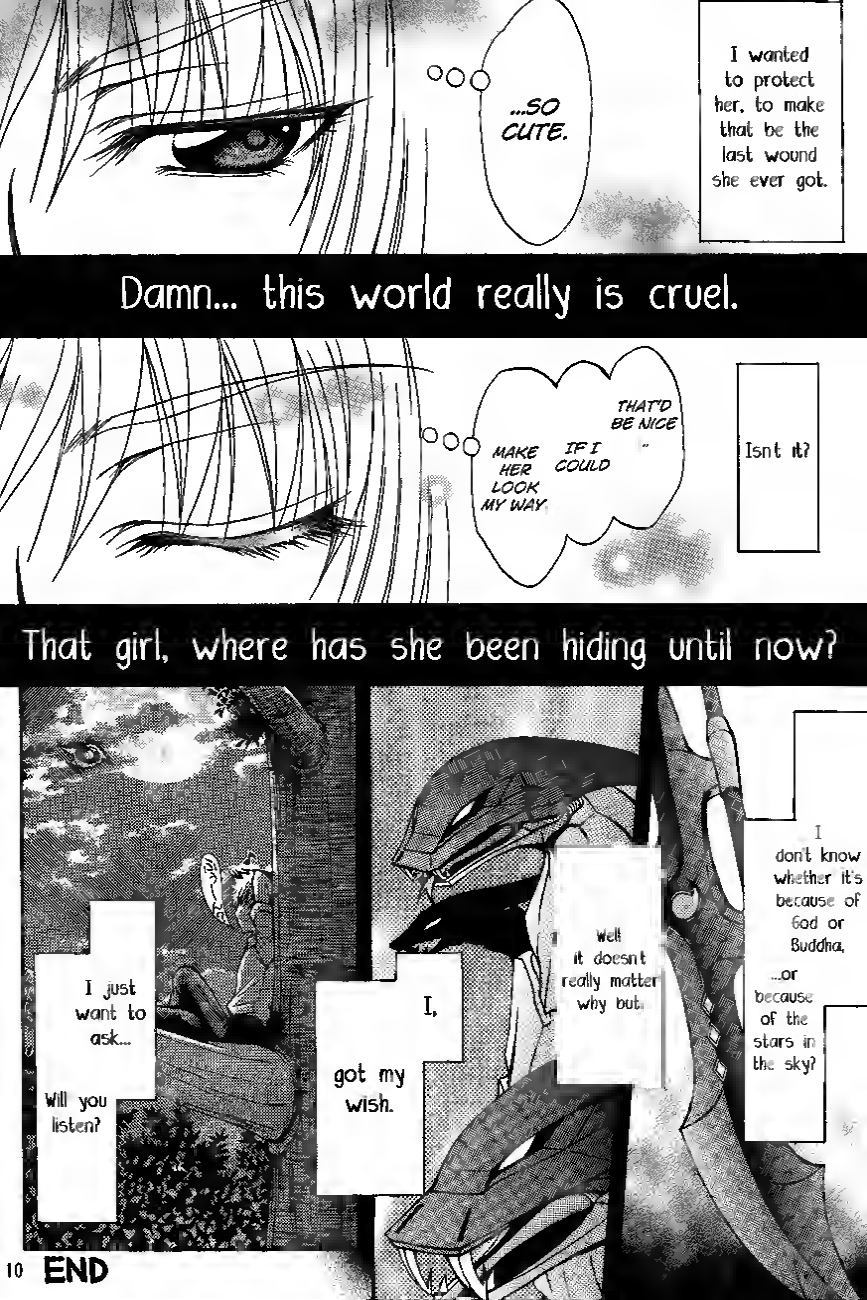

FLOWERS, AND YOU
And if I see someone doing nasty things to something
...Well, I like anyone would be curious as to why, right?
...You

Are kinda
creepy.
If you've got a problem just tell me directly
ブチッ

Honestly
"Creepy"... that's the first time I've been called that to my face OR behind my back.
Even though I tried to tell myself otherwise.
I could feel the truth.
Hearing it shocked me, my heart was pounding.
Weird girl
"I didn't want to hear you call me that" was what I was thinking.
Well, see you later
Headband

I GUESS I'M PRETTY MASOCHISTIC, HUH
I never knew
WHEN SHE SAID THAT, I WAS REALLY... HAPPY.
...WAS SHE JUST CUSSING ME OUT?
THEN AGAIN ...
In the soft depths of my heart
even then
we both saw the same thing.

"Trying to hide away her delicate nature behind a facade"
...that sort of expression.
Her face in profile, her sullen mood etched on her brow.


...SO CUTE.
I wanted to protect her, to make that be the last wound she ever got.
Damn... this world really is cruel.
MAKE HER LOOK MY WAY.
IF I COULD
THAT'D BE NICE
Isn't it?
That girl, where has she been hiding until now?
I just want to ask...
Will you listen?
I,
got my wish.
Well it doesn't really matter why but.
I don't know whether it's because of God or Buddha,
...or because of the stars in the sky?

 END

「桜の花、咲くころ」

たぶん「彼女の言う『お願い』は最初は『手に入れたい』どうこうより『ただ壊って欲しい』とかそういう所から始まっている…ハズ。

今回の漫画での冒頭モノローグは、『舞-HiMEドラマCD・『裏』風華学園史 第二章』第八話の静留の語りをほぼそのまま引用させて頂いてるワケですが（自己申告）

…ほんとに、ものっそい久しぶりに聴いたらクるものがありました（笑）実は今年2月に池袋であった舞-HiMEオールナイトイベントにもちゃっかり参加して、進藤さんによる静留ボイスでの最ナレ（開演前のあいさつ、注意）も生で聞きました。

「か…会長さん!?」と、ちょっと風華学園の生徒気分も味わいつつ、やはり他に代わる方がいないお声だわぁ…と感慨にふけってみたり。以前FJのLIVEに行った際にも、生の「目覚め」で高まったり。やはりリアリティアル的なものは勿論のこと、声や音楽の持つ脳内麻薬的な力を改めて体感できました。（ちなみにKEIKOさんが好きです←）（ゲーかさんは言わずもがな笑）

何かにハマると、ソコから派生して、色々な音楽や人物、事象へと興味が枝分かれして、謎の知識が増えて行くのが楽しいですよね。あまりに無節操過ぎるのもアレですが。取捨選択はしつつも、面白い何かに反応するアンテナみたいなものは常に張っていたいなぁと思います。

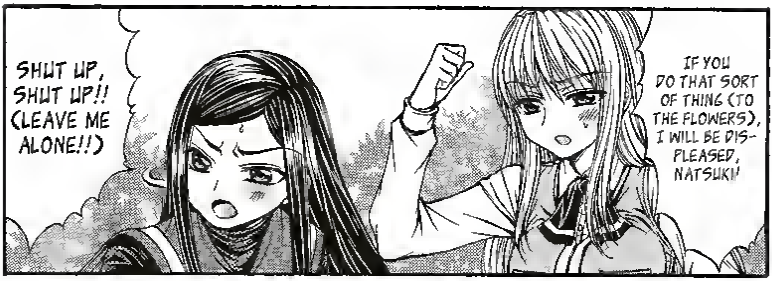
さて、そんな折。修羅場前にうっかり大山のぶ代さんボイスに魅かれてPSPゲーム『ダンガンロンパ』にハマっておりました。私は霧切さんが好きです。（わかりやすい好み）そしてさくらちゃんマジ天使。ドラちゃん声で罵られたい方にはオススメです（笑）

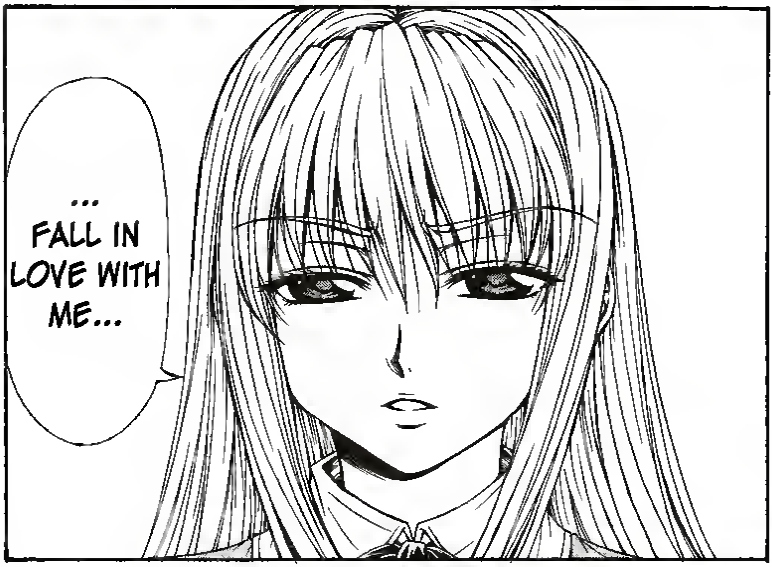
一度、好きなキャラやカプを詰め込んだ、よろづ本とかも出してみたいなあ…とか、取りとめのないコトを書きつつ…!!

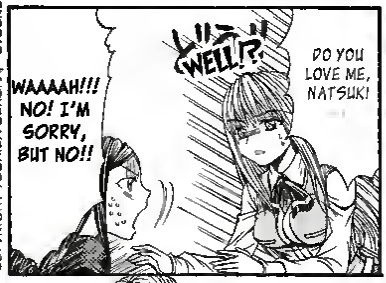
by南

WHAT IF SHIZNAT'S MEETING WAS WRITTEN BY YOSHIDA SENSHA?

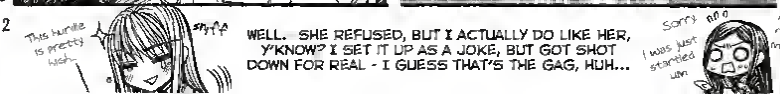
CONTAGIOUS.







COPYRIGHT YOSHIDA SENSHA, "UTSURUN DESU"


This hurdle is pretty high.
WELL. SHE REFUSED, BUT I ACTUALLY DO LIKE HER, Y'KNOW? I SET IT UP AS A JOKE, BUT GOT SHOT DOWN FOR REAL - I GUESS THAT'S THE GAG, HUH...
Sorry
I was just startled um
Ah, no I mean

『Flashbacks, Dreams and Ideals』
Kurochiku Juuho

SHE WAS CREATED FROM A LIE.
HER VANITY WAS FOOLISH.
SHE WAS SUSPICIOUS.
SHE DEFIED LOGIC.
SHE WAS A HERETIC.
SHE WAS INDIFFERENT.

IN MEETING HER, THAT INDIFFERENT GIRL'S COLDNESS WAS SET ALIGHT, IF ONLY A LITTLE.

I FEEL LIKE I'VE ALWAYS HAD ANXIETY, BUT WHEN DID IT START? SURELY IT WAS SOMETIME AFTER I FELL IN LOVE WITH HER, BUT WAS IT RIGHT AFTER THAT? I'M NOT SO INNOCENT THAT I'D JUST DEVELOP ANXIETY THE INSTANT I SPOTTED A CUTE GIRL. IF THAT WERE THE CASE, THE DARK CLOUD OF MY ANXIETY WOULD INCREASE IN SIZE YEAR IN AND YEAR OUT, UNTIL IT ECLIPSED HALF THE WORLD.

THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME KIND OF TRIGGER, BUT I COULD NEVER FIGURE OUT WHAT IT WAS. AND SINCE I COULDN'T FIND THE CAUSE, I KEPT BUILDING UPON MY ANXIETY, LIKE STACKING PEBBLES IN A DRY RIVER BED, UNTIL IT WAS AT THE FOREFRONT OF MY CONSCIOUSNESS. IN STACKING THOSE PEBBLES OF ANXIETY, I WAS MY OWN TORMENTOR, MY OWN DEMON, AND THERE WASN'T AN ACT OF KINDNESS IN THE WORLD THAT CAME ALONG TO DESTROY THE PILE.

I'D HEARD THAT CHILDREN WITHOUT PARENTS STACK THEIR ANXIETIES UP IN THE SAME WAY, THEIR DEMONS WHISPERING TO THEM THAT THEY'RE ALONE, ENCOURAGING THEM TO BUILD THEIR PEBBLES INTO A WALL.

WITH NOBODY TO BREAK DOWN MY STRUCTURE, IT RAPIDLY INCREASED IN SIZE, UNTIL EVEN MY DEMON COULDN'T HANDLE IT, AND I VIOLENTLY BROKE IT DOWN.

BUT FROM THAT, ALL I COULD DO WAS START PUTTING IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.

...WHY ARE YOU PLAYING BY YOURSELF?

I'M HALLUCINATING. OR IT'S WISHFUL THINKING.

THE OWNER OF THE VOICE I HEARD PRODDED AT MY WALL OF PEBBLES, BUT BY HERSELF, SHE COULDN'T BREAK IT DOWN. I TOOK IN A SHARP BREATH, AND TRIED TO YELL AT HER THAT KNOCKING IT DOWN WAS DANGEROUS. IT WAS HER FAULT THE WALL WAS SO HIGH ANYWAY. IF SHE PUSHED IT OVER, SHE'D BE CRUSHED BY IT.

HOWEVER, SHE DIDN'T SEEM WORRIED AT ALL, AND SHE LOOKED DOWN ON THE TOWER WITH A PEACEFUL SMILE.

I COULDN'T SAY A WORD.

A SMILE FOUNO ITS WAY ONTO MY FACE. THE SMILE I ALWAYS GET WHEN I LOOK AT HER. I WONDERED IF IT WASA LIE. IF SHE WAS A LIE, IF I WAS A LIE.

LET'S GO, SHIZURU.

I OION'T KNOW WHETHER OR NOT TO TAKE THE HANO SHE HELO OUT FOR ME.

"EXCUSE... ME".

HEARING A HESITANT, UNCOMFORTABLE SOUNOING VOICE, SHIZURU OPENEO HER EYES. THE CUP OF GREEN TEA IN HER HANO HAO LONG SINCE GONE COLO. HER CONSCIOUSNESS SNAPPEO BACK TO REALITY.

THE PERSON WHO HAO COME INTO THE ROOM WAS HOLOING A CAROBOARO BOX WITH BOTH HANOS... WAS IT A MALE STUOENT? CERTAINLY, THEY WERE ORESSEO LIKE ONE. HOWEVER, CLAO IN THAT MIOOLE-GRAOE BOY'S UNIFORM, WAS AKIRA OKUZAKI, APPROACHING SHIZURU WITH A CALM GAIT.

"OH, OKUZAKI-SAN, RIGHT? WHAT CAN I OO FOR YOU?"

"I THINK THIS WAS MEANT FOR YOUR ROOM, BUT IT ENOEO UP AT OURS INSTEAO.

I FIGUREO I SHOULO BRING IT OVER."

"IS THAT SO? THANKS FOR GOING TO THE TROUBLE."

A SHIPPING ERROR, HUH? COME TO THINK OF IT, SHE'O ORDERED SOME FLIERS FOR THE CULTURE CLUB'S RECITAL, BUT THEY NEVER TURNEO UP. SHE GUES-SEO THIS MUST BE THAT.

SHE TOOK THE BOX FROM AKIRA OKUZAKI. SHE OION'T SAY "PUT IT OVER THERE", OR ANY OTHER CASUAL COMMANO, EVEN THOUGH IT WOULO HAVE BEEN ACCEPTABLE IN HER POSITION. SHE PREFERED NOT TO RUN THINGS THAT WAY.

"WASN'T BRINGING IT HERE A CHORE? IF YOU HAO'VE CALLEO US, WE COULO HAVE COME AND GOTTEN IT"

"NOT REALLY, TAKUMI IS OUT SHOPPING WITH HIS OLOER SISTER TOOAY ANYWAY, SO I OIDN'T HAVE MUCH ELSE TO OO."

AH, SHE THOUGHT. AN ATTENOANT OOUBLING AS A OELIVERY GIRL.

"IN THAT CASE, AREN'T YOU ON YOUR OWN TOOAY? WOULO YOU LIKE TO HAVE SOME TEA?"

AKIRA PUSHEO ASIOE MY EARNESTLY OFFEREO INVITATION.

"SORRY, BUT I HAVE SOME OTHER BUSINESS TOOAY."

WHETHER THAT WAS TRUE OR NOT WAS A CONTESTABLE POINT, BUT SHIZURU OIDN'T HAVE ANY PARTICULAR OESIRE TO HAVE TEA WITH AKIRA EITHER, SO THERE WASN'T MUCH NEEO TO THINK ABOUT IT.

"In that case, take this as thanks", I said, handing over a bundle containing a chocolate teacake without missing a beat.

"Ah, thanks", Akira accepted them, not being able to politely decline such an offer.

Akira fiddled with the packaging. It looked like she wasn't sure whether she was supposed to eat it now or not. It was just one piece of chocolate. It's not like it would have bothered Shizuru if she did.

She wondered whether she should have also given her some for Takumi.

"Hey, Okuzaki-han", Shizuru started.

"What is it?"

"Do you like dressing like that?"

Akira's breath caught. Shizuru'd startled her with that. She didn't try to chase her gaze when shelooked away.

"...I", Akira started, stuffing the the hand that was holding the package she'd been given into her pocket.

Shizuru was fairly sure the hand was shaking.

"When I'm here, I have to dress like this. If I don't..."

I won't be able to be close to him.

Shizuru sympathised with the pain that was in the half of the sentence she didn't say. Afterall, "when I'm here" is just a short-lived fantasy. It was a lie that the other party was accepting. Whether or not that lie was bringing them happiness, she couldn't say, but she could sympathise with the feeling of not being able to have what you haven't got.

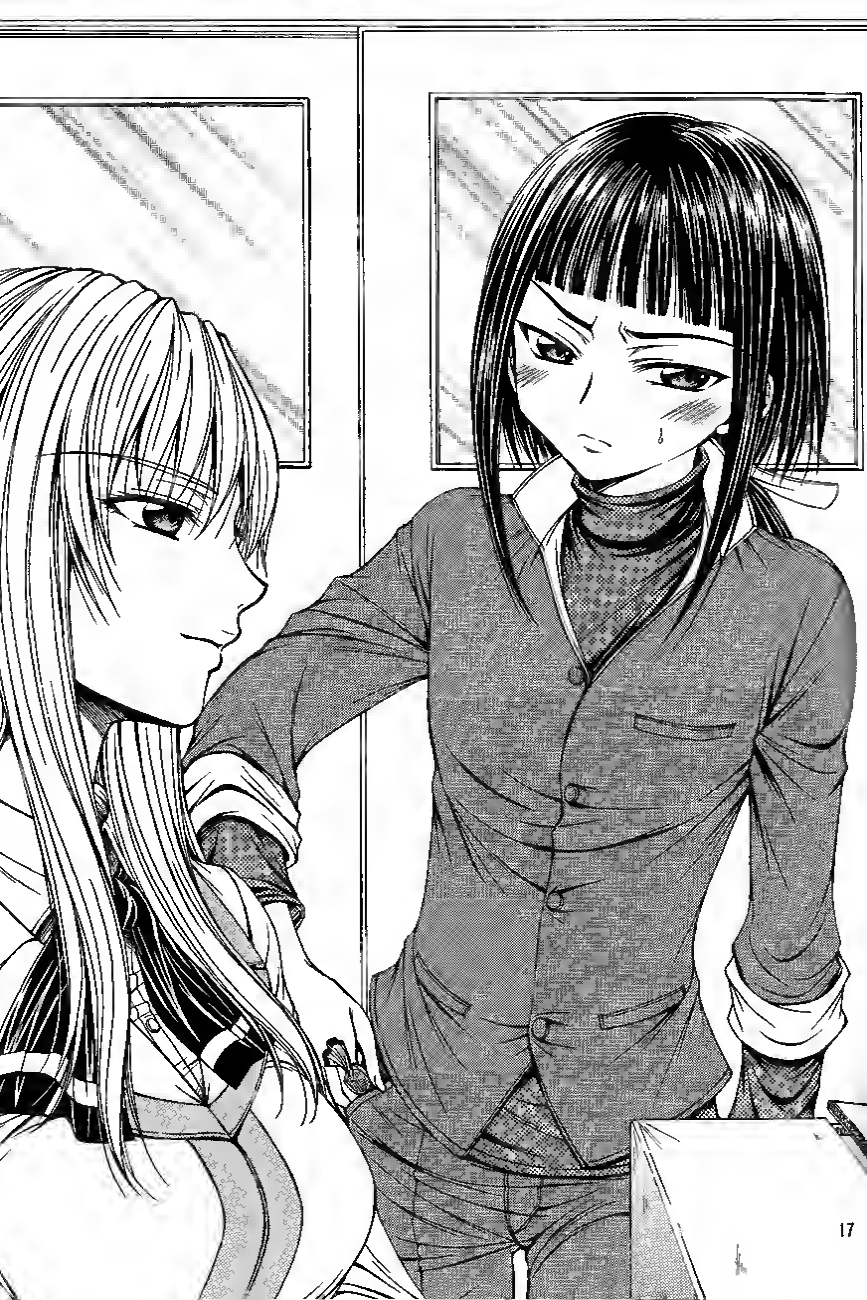
"I don't really like having to do it either, but if I do, it means I can be with him", Akira explained honestly in a halting, hesitating voice.

That made Shizuru a bit jealous. Those with are always jealous of those without.

"...Sorry, that was a rude thing to ask, huh?"

"No, it's fine, don't worry about it", Akira shook her head at Shizuru's apology, her face still flushed from embarrassment, "anyway, I'd best be off."

"Sure", Shizuru nodded at her.



"Well, goodbye."

"Yeah, and thanks again!"

After hearing Shizuru's repeated thanks, Akira left the student council room. Shizuru opened the box that Akira had brought, and leafed through the contents to see if they were what she had expected, before putting them back. She'd go through it in detail when the other student council members were here.

"...Maybe I should try dressing up like a boy as well", she muttered, joking at my own expense.

If that were enough to win her over, it would be hilarious. What a joke. With that thought, of having no method to resolve an unresolvable situation, Shizuru felt a flare of anxiety.

The reason Akira did not want to be away from Takumi's side was different to the reason for Shizuru not wanting to be away from her side, right? She was okay with the thought of her not coming to like me. Well, not okay. She was very unsatisfied, but it wasn't something she couldn't bear. She could live with it.

What Shizuru couldn't resist, couldn't possibly stand, was the thought of her falling in love with someone other than me. The stone pillar of her anxiety stood unperturbed.

"I really am no good at all..."

Just the thought of that was enough to make her hands shake. To calm heself down, she reached towards the chocolates, and let her hand drop. Partially just because it felt like an effort to keep it upright. How weak, she thought.

Shizuru didn't like that line of thought.

Sighing deeply, she picked up a chocolate. This time, my hand came up more easily. She unwrapped it and put it in her mouth. It was sweet. Regardless of anything else, it was sweet.

Her phone rang, and she was grateful for the distraction. The name of the person she loved appeared on the screen.

"Hello?"

"Shizuru", the voice on the other end said her name in a soft tone.

Her eyebrows shot up, and she softened my tone in response.

"What's up? You sound really happy about something."

"Mai gave me some pictures of a really cute puppy... I think it was just born at one of my classmate's houses? It's so cute! Anyway, I thought you'd want to see it too. Are you home?"

IT WAS A FICKLE THDUGHT, BUT SHIZURU WAS KIND DF SAD THAT THE REASDN FOR HER HAPPINESS WASN'T THAT SHE HEARD HER VDICE. HER DWN NAIVE EXPECTATIDNS SURPRISED HER, BUT SHE WAS AT LEAST GLAD TO HEAR NATSUKI BEING HAPPY. SHE SMILED.

"AH, BUT YDU DON'T LIKE DOGS THAT MUCH ANYWAY, DD YDU SHIZURU...
I GUESS YDU'D FIND IT KINDA BDRING", THE VDICE CDNTINUED.

"THAT'S NDT TRUE", SHIZURU RESPONDED, "I LIKE CUTE THINGS. DEFINITELY CDME OVER SD I CAN SEE."

"REALLY? YDU WDN'T BE DISAPPDINTED, IT'S SD CUTE. IS IT DKAY IF I CDME OVER NOW?"

UNSURPRISINGLY, NATSUKI MISUNDERSTOOD WHAT SHIZURU WAS REFERRING TO WHEN SHE SAID CUTE THINGS.

"I'M STILL AT SCHDDL AT THE MOMENT, BUT IT'S PRDBABLY ABDUT TIME I WENT HDME. CDME BY IN AN HDUR?"

"ALRIGHT, I'LL SEE YDU THEN!"

AGAIN, UNSURPRISINGLY, SHE WAS A BIT UPSET WHEN THE CALL ENDED.

THERE WAS A CUTE DOG. RIGHT IN FRDNT OF HER EYES."HE'S GOT PRETTY BIG FEET, SO HE'LL PROBABLY GROW UP TO BE ABOUT AS BIG AS DURAN, DON'T YOU THINK?"

"IF THAT'S WHAT YDU THINK, NATSUKI, IT'S PRDBABLY TRUE."

"HIS FUR IS EVEN THE SAME COLDUR... AH, BUT DDGS' FUR CHANGES COLOUR AS THEY GET DLDER, DDESN'T IT..."

"YEAH, I THINK IT DOES."

CUTE. ADORABLE.

"LOOK, SHIZURU, YOU CAN SEE HIS TUMMY WHILE HE'S SLEEPING IN THIS ONE."

"YEAH, YDU REALLY CAN SEE IT."

SHIZURU WAS CONTENT JUST TALKING TO NATSUKI WHEN SHE SOUNDED HAPPY.

"...SHIZURU, ARE YOU EVEN LOOKING?"

"YEAH, YDU CAN REALLY SEE IT THERE."

"IF IT'S BORING YOU, JUST GO HOME", NATSUKI HUFFED, POUTING AT SHIZURU'S FEIGNED INATTENTIDN.

AS FAR AS SHIZURU WAS CONCERNED, SHE WAS JUST ANSWERING COLDNESS WITH A DIFFERENT KIND DF CDLDNESS, BUT SHE STILL CDULDN'T WIPE THE CHEEKY SMILE DFF MY FACE.

"AAH, SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT YOU'RE SO CUTE, NATSUKI, YOU KINDA OVERSHADOW THE DOG."

"WHA-", NATSUKI STAMMERED, STARING AT SHIZURU WITH AN EXPRESSION TIED BETWEEN ANGER AND BASHFULNESS.

"ARE YOU AN IDIOT!?" WAS THE RESPONSE SHE FINALLY MANAGED.

SHIZURU DIDN'T KNOW HOW MY WORDS WERE GOING TO BE INTERPRETED, WHETHER SHE SAID THEM CONSCIOUSLY, WHETHER IT WAS BECAUSE SHE WAS CLOSER TO NATSUKI AND WASN'T THINKING RIGHT, OR WHETHER SHE WAS JUST BEING SELF DESTRUCTIVE.

IT WAS SWEET. REGARDLESS OF EVERYTHING ELSE, IT WAS SWEET.

SHE LIGHTLY RESTED HER BROW ON NATSUKI'S SHOULDER.

"SORRY, NATSUKI", SHE SAID, SURE THAT APOLOGY WAS THE CORRECT RESPONSE.

FAR TOO SWEET. NAIVELY SWEET.

SHIZURU JUST WANTED TO BE NEAR HER.

"N-NO, IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS ACTUALLY MAD AT YOU."

"I KNOW, BECAUSE YOU'RE KIND, NATSUKI."

"I DON'T KNOW IF I'D CALL MYSELF KIND...", NATSUKI SAID, SIGHING LIGHTLY. THE PICTURES OF THE DOG SLIPPED OUT OF HER HAND, COMING TO REST IN A PILE.

"BUT YOUR CUTENESS REALLY IS A WORRY"

"I THINK YOU'RE EXAGGERATING. I'M NOT CUTE AND I'M NOT KIND. YOU'RE PRETTIER AND KINDER THAN ME ANYWAY, SHIZURU."

"SEE, SAYING THAT ABOUT ME PROVES THAT YOU'RE KIND AND CUTE." NATSUKI LAUGHED, ASKING HOW SHIZURU CAME UP WITH THAT LINE OF REASONING.

SHE WISHED SHE COULD STOP TIME RIGHT NOW.

TO LEAVE THEM TOUCHING, LOVING, UNTOUCHED BY SADNESS, WITHOUT CONFUSION, WITHOUT PAIN, WITHOUT ENDING.

FOR DAYS, MONTHS, YEARS, GENERATIONS... SHE FELT THAT DESIRE WAS A LIE, BUT IT SEEMED TRUE TO HER.

IF THINGS STAYED UNCHANGING AND UNRESOLVED, EVEN THOUGH SHE WOULD BE UNSATISFIED, SHE WOULD NOT
BE ANXIOUS. SHE COULD STAND IT.

SHIZURU WOULD HAVE KILLED SOMEONE JUST TO KEEP THAT MOMENT, SHE THOUGHT. FOR HERSELF. FOR THE TWO OF THEM. SHE WOULD NEVER BETRAY HER.

NATSUKI ALWAYS FORGAVE SHIZURU, AND THAT SCARED HER.

THAT'S WHY SHE WANTED TO STOP TIME HERE. RATHER
THAN FALLING INTO THE HELL OF TRYING AGAIN AND AGAIN,
SHE JUST WANTED TO PAUSE THINGS AS THEY WERE.

SHIZURU CLOSED MY EYES, AND, SEEMINGLY UNCONSCIOUSLY, NATSUKI
STARTED STROKING HER HAIR.

"WHAT'S WRONG, SHIZURU? YOU'RE MAKING A FACE LIKE THAT PUPPY."

"SO, WOOF?"

"DOGS DON'T SAY 'SO'".

SHIZURU JUST GROWLED IN RESPONSE, BUT NATSUKI
DIDN'T STOP PETTING HER HAIR. SHE PULLED AWAY FROM HER. OF COURSE,
TIME WOULDN'T STOP.

WHETHER IT WAS INSTINCTIVELY OR OUT OF DESIRE, SHIZURU SAT
UPRIGHT (BASICALLY, SHE WANTED TO PUT OUR POSITION BACK
ON EQUAL GROUND), AND LOOKED NATSUKI IN THE EYE.

"CAN I STAY OVER TONIGHT?", SHE ASKED.

"...UH..."

NATSUKI SEEMED TO BE TRYING TO GAUGE WHETHER THERE WAS
A CERTAIN NUANCE IN THAT QUESTION, AND SHE SEEMED TO FIND THE
ANSWER IN SHIZURU'S GAZE. SHE LET OUT A TINY BIT OF BREATH, BUT
SHIZURU TRIED NOT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT MEANING THAT COULD HAVE.

"YEAH, TOMORROW'S A DAY OFF, AFTERALL. SO IT DOESN'T MATTER IF WE
STAY UP LATE," NATSUKI RESPONDED, "...IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO DO,
FEEL FREE TO STAY OVER."

WITH THAT, HER PAIN FADED.

WITH THAT, HER REGRET EASED.

WITH THAT, THE EMPTINESS IN HER HEART WAS FILLED.

SHE FELT LIKE A WOUND WAS HEALING JUST HEARING THOSE WORDS.

NATSUKI REALLY IS CUTE, AND KIND BEYOND REASON, SHIZURU THOUGHT.
THE TEXTURE SHE FELT THROUGH HER FINGERTIPS WASN'T SMOOTH TO
THE TOUCH. HER PARTNER'S BODY

WAS SCARRED. THE SCARS WERE THIN, RED AND NUMEROUS, BUT THEY
WEREN'T UNPLEASANT.

SHIZURU SIMPLY STROKED THEM GENTLY. SHE HADN'T WANTED TO HURT NATSUKI, AND HAD TRIED TO PREVENT HER FROM DOING ANYTHING DANGEROUS, BUT IN THE END, HER DOUBT HAD CAUSED SCARS OF ITS OWN. DESPITE THIS, NATSUKI ALLOWED SHIZURU TO TOUCH HER, AND SHIZURU LEAPT AT THE OPPORTUNITY.

"WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NOW?"

"HUH?", SHIZURU'S GENTLY STROKING HAND STOPPED AFTER HEARING NATSUKI'S MUSING. SHE WASN'T SURE IF NATSUKI WAS TALKING TO HERSELF, BUT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO IGNORE IT EITHER WAY.

PULLING THE COVERS UP TO HER CHIN AS IF SHE DIDN'T WANT TO BE ANY MORE SPECIFIC THAN THAT, NATSUKI FINALLY CLARIFIED.

"THIS IS THE SORT OF THING THAT COUPLES DO, RIGHT?"

"...YEAH, I GUESS."

"AND IF THE PEOPLE DOING IT AREN'T A COUPLE, THEY'RE JUST FOOLING AROUND", NATSUKI SAID, IN A TONE AS IF SHE WERE HIDING HER EMOTIONS AWAY SOMEWHERE.

NATSUKI LOOKED UP AT THE SEALING AND THEN GLANCED AT SHIZURU.

"SHIZURU, I'M COLD."

"AAH, SORRY."

HAVING SAT UP AFTER HEARING NATSUKI'S QUESTION, SHIZURU HAD LEFT NATSUKI'S UPPER BODY EXPOSED TO THE COOL AIR. SHE PULLED THE BLANKED UP AROUND THEM AND LAY DOWN SO THEIR HEADS WERE AT THE SAME HEIGHT.

"WE'RE NEITHER OF THOSE THINGS THOUGH, RIGHT?"

WRAPPED UP TOGETHER NAKED IN THE SAME BED, ONE WOULD HAVE EXPECTED THE TWO TO BE EXCHANGING SWEET NOTHINGS, BUT NATSUKI INSTEAD OPTED FOR A CONFESSION. IT WAS A STARK CONTRAST TO THE SITUATION.

"THAT'S MY FAULT, THOUGH. I MEAN... COMPARED TO YOU, I HAVEN'T BEEN DOING MY PART RIGHT."

"THAT'S NOT TRUE, IS IT? I MEAN, YOU SAID YOURSELF THAT YOU CARE ABOUT ME AND LIKE ME."

"YEAH, BUT IT'S NOT THE SAME 'LIKE' THAT YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAY IT TO ME", NATSUKI SAID, AVOIDING ROUNDABOUT EXCUSES AND BEING AS DIRECT AS POSSIBLE.

JUST LIKE LAST TIME, SHE KNEW IF SHE ADDED BUT EVEN THEN, I STILL LIKE YOU ON TO THE END, SHE'D JUST BE MAKING EXCUSES.

NATSUKI TURNED TO FACE SHIZURU, HER BLACK HAIR MAKING A FAINT RUSTLING SOUND AS IT FELL FROM HER SHOULDERS AND ACROSS SHIZURU'S SKIN. WHITE SKIN AND BLACK HAIR. EVEN IN THIS DIM LIGHT, IT MADE FOR A BEAUTIFUL CONTRAST. A BEAUTY THAT THEY CREATED TOGETHER.

RESTING HER HEAD ON HER FOLDED ARMS, NATSUKI CLOSED HER EYES, AND HER EXPRESSION SOFTENED A LITTLE.

"I WANT TO UNDERSTAND THIS SORT OF THING BETTER... IT'S REALLY DIFFICULT", NATSUKI SAID, AND THEN CONTINUED, IN WHAT SEEMED TO BE A JOKING TONE, "COMPARING IT TO LIKING A PET DOG OR WHATEVER ISN'T MUCH OF A REFERENCE POINT."

"YEAH, I DON'T THINK IT CAN BE REALLY COMPARED TO THAT."

"RIGHT? THAT'S WHY I WANT TO LEARN HOW TO PROPERLY LIKE PEOPLE AS WELL."

IT WAS A PEBBLE.

ONE THAT SHE'D BUILT UP AND NOBODY HAD TORN DOWN FOR HER, IT STILL REMAINED.

"BUT EVEN WITH ME LIKE I AM, AND YOU LIKE YOU ARE, THE TWO OF US CAN BE LIKE THIS, RIGHT?"

"NATSUKI..."

"BECAUSE THE TWO OF US BEING LIKE THIS, IT FEELS GOOD."

AS IF THE DARKENING LIGHT HAD TORN DOWN SOME OF HER INHIBITIONS, NATSUKI SNUGGLED UP TO SHIZURU, HOLDING HER CLOSER. LIKE LOVERS, OR LIKE A PARENT AND CHILD, THEIR SKIN TOUCHED. REGARDLESS OF WHETHER EITHER OF THOSE WERE CORRECT, IT WAS BLISSFUL.

BUT, THEY WERE NEITHER LOVERS NOR FAMILY. IT WAS JUST THAT BY DOING THIS, SHIZURU COULD BE CLOSE TO NATSUKI. THIS WAS THE THE WAY. AND BECAUSE IT WAS LIKE THIS, NO OTHER DYNAMIC WOULD WORK.

"I KNOW, BUT I..."

I DON'T WANT IT TO BE LIKE THIS.

SHE WANTED TO BREAK DOWN THOSE PEBBLES. SHE WAS SICK OF THEM, OF WORRYING ABOUT WHERE THEY'D RESURFACE IF SHE DID.

"I WANT YOU TO LOVE ME, JUST LIKE I LOVE YOU, NATSUKI..."

"YEAH"

THEIR SKIN LIGHTLY TOUCHING, NATSUKI'S RESPONSE WAS DEADPAN, AS IF SHE WAS JUST REAFFIRMING THE TWOMOF THEIR POSITIONS.

"IF I GET TO THE POINT WHERE I CAN LOVE ANOTHER PERSON", SHE CONTINUED, HER EYES SHINING LIKE EMERALDS FROM BETWEEN THE GAPS IN HER FRINGE, "THAT PERSON WILL BE YOU, SHIZURU."

HER STATEMENT FINISHED AS MATTER-OF-FACTLY AS IT STARTED. SHIZURU WAS DUMBFOUNDED.

"SHIZURU?" NATSUKI CALLED, UNABLE TO SEE HER EXPRESSION IN THE DARKNESS, "I-IS THAT WEIRD? IS THIS A WEIRD WAY TO THINK?"

"NOT WEIRD, IT'S..."

SO PURE. SUCH KIND INTENTIONS.

SHIZURU UNDERSTOOD THE OFFERED HAND FROM HER EARLIER DAYDREAM. RIGHT NOW, NATSUKI DIDN'T HAVE THE POWER TO BREAK DOWN THE WALL SHE'D BUILT. SHE WASN'T CAPABLE. HOWEVER, SHE COULD TAKE HER SOMEWHERE WHERE THERE WAS NO WALL.

"YOU'RE JUST SO KIND, NATSUKI."

THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR SHIZURU. IT WAS BETTER THAN A CONFESSION IN SOME WAYS, IF NOT AS GOOD IN OTHERS.

"IF THAT'S HOW IT IS, I'M OKAY WITH IT."

"YEAH...", NATSUKI SAID WITH A SIGH, FOLLOWED BY A YAWN, "I'M SLEEPY. LET'S SLEEP."

"YEAH, WE SHOULD."

STILL NAKED, THE TWO OF THEM DRIFTED OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS. FIRST NATSUKI, AND THEN, DRAWN EITHER BY TIREDNESS OR BY HER PARTNER'S GENTLE, RHYTHMIC BREATHING, SHIZURU FOLLOWED.

LET'S GO, SHIZURU.

WHETHER IT WAS A DREAM OR A MEMORY, NATSUKI'S HAND AGAIN WAS OUTSTRETCHED TO HER.

HAVING SINNED, HAVING BEEN WOUNDED. THEY WOULD NOT JUST GO TOGETHER, BUT BE TOGETHER.

WITHOUT ANY HESITATION, SHIZURU TOOK NATSUKI'S HAND.

ゲスト様のコメント!!

またしても載っけてくれてありがとうございましたー。
自分が一方的に押し付けただけという気もしますが（苦笑）
南崎さんの優しさにホロリ。

今回はこっそり、南崎さんが描く「可愛らしいおなごはん」のなつきを目指したりなんかしてました。
しかし蓋を開けてみれば、単なる怒りんぼなお子様……orz
精進が足りませんなぁ。

あ、HiME 同士の戦闘で負った怪我って、真白さまが治してくれてるんじゃないの？というツッコミは無しの方向でお願いします（苦笑）
書いてから気づきましてん……。

2008 夏　くろたけじっぽ

頂いたこの日付が証拠 ユマン(土下座) by

「外道ブガトリック」に続いて、またもや素敵なお話ありがとうございました!! 何というか私が2人の関係性に求める立ち位置や距離感などがすごく理想的に書(描)かれていて思わず「ごはんだ!!」と鼻息が荒くなりました。無意識にでも最強の手札を握っているのはいわゆる「受けボス」側とかそういうCPが基本的に大好物なこともあるけど(笑)言葉遊びも相変わらずで、やはり君の文章大好きなんだぜ。
なつきの傷跡の件に関しては真白パワーに多少メランかあったとはいえイイんかないかな!!(イイの?)
最近はPSP絡みでもお世話になりっぱなしなのでこれも素敵なフフ最きゅん描いたよ!!(笑) by 南

↑ 黒竹十歩さん（P.13～）

（P.26）裏いけさん↓

4年前に発行された18禁同誌『裏姫』では大変お世話になりました!! 実は今回のイラストやコメントも3年前に頂いたものだなんて…言えない…うっ…ゲスッというか本当に申し訳ございませんでした…!!（平謝り）改めましてご参加ありがとうございました。
裏いけさんの描かれるキャラは男子も女子も皆美人さんでいつ見ても目の保養になります(*´∀`)
木漏れ日の中を公園デート(?)する綺麗で可愛い2人。爽やかさの中にも、ソフトクリームにほんのり色気を感じつつ抱え込んだ(?)が熟成させてしまいましたがようやくお披露目できて私も嬉しいです。(笑)
陸のお2人も美しい!!(→) by 南

初めまして、裏いけと申します。
南崎さんの同人誌のゲストとして、今回1枚描かせて頂きました。

南崎さんの百合百合ワールド全開同人誌を読んでいると思わず（＊　д　）な顔になりがちです。いいですよね百合。
手繋いでたり腕組んで歩いてる女性達を見るとちょいと（＊　▽　）-3な顔にもなりがちです。普通ですよね百合。

これからも自身の創作意欲が赴くままに作品を創っていって下さいませ。

それではお誘いありがとうございました～。

http //cpt ninja-x jp/
裏いけ

NEXT TIME

THE GENTLE BEAST'S SUSPICIOUS PARTNER

2011 SPRING OR SUMMER?
(HOPEFULLY...)

後書くぞう。

◎一はい!!というワケでお疲れ様でした。何だか…特に繋がりを意識して作成していた訳では無かったのですが、頂いた原稿と自分のページをまとめていたら…①出逢い漫画→②直後小説→③その後の2人イラスト(数ヶ月or数年後?)…という、何気に1冊通して流れ的なものが出来ていて、ちょっとドゥフッ(*´ω`*)としました。ドゥフフフ。自己満足と言われればそれまでなのですが、それが嬉しかったので、例え自分の漫画のページ数が少なくても、もはやKI·NI·SHI·NA·I-☆(気にしろ)

◎今回は何となく全年齢向けの本にしたかったので、隣にある謎の予告ページ(→)のような、妖しげな漫画、いわば「ケモノ」パートは別の本にしようと思いました。いや…時間的な問題も勿論ありましたが(汗)ひとまず気長にお待ち頂けるとありがたいです。…というか私、同人では、意外とエロスなものは描いてない筈なんですが、皆さん「えっ」て顔されるのはどうしてなんでしょうか。特に「静なつ」においては、乳首券すら発動してない気がするんですが。…と、自分で言ってて凹みました。アレ…?私マジで描いたことない…?「シズヤサン」だけ?

→と、そんな健全なワタクシのINFOを少々。

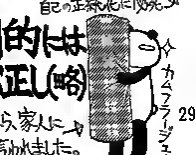
- 一迅社さん『Wildrose Re:mix disc-A』『百合姫Wildrose』シリーズの、より抜き総集編。Vol.3の『恋愛準備室』を再録して頂いてます~。
- 角川書店さん『初音ミクGraphics2』(イラスト集)皆様の美麗なCGイラストの中に、こっそりオールアナログで彩色したネギトロが紛れ込んでます。てかネムの紹介文がキャピドロです。編集さん!コアやめ!!(笑)

いずれも発売中です。クイーンズブレイド関連も、引き続き宜しくお願い致します。(*´ω`*)

◎お仕事でモンモン喘躍(?)しつつ、マイペースに同人も続けていきたいと思っていますので、また何かで見掛けたら手に取って貰えると嬉しいです!!

では、またどこかの機会にて!! 2010.WINTER(雨)

3,4年前のコミケ後のコト。



→ 舞-HiME FANBOOK
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禁・無断転載・無断複製!!
また、Web上でのアップロードもご遠慮ください。
よろしくお願い致します。

読んでくれてありがとうございました!!

ItaHime.forum-motion.net

ShizNation Scanlation

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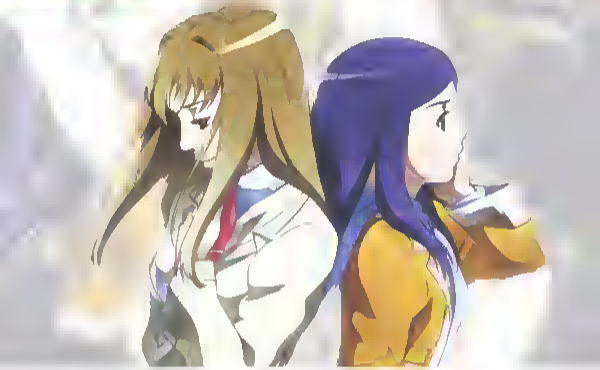

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